

# Democratic Banner.

BY MOORE & HEMPHILL.

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## TERMS

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## POETRY.

From Gudey's Lady's Book.  
PLEASANT THOUGHTS.

BY ELAINE BEMBRIDGE.

We all possess the magic power  
Of turning dark to brightest hour;  
A look of kindness we may lend,  
And bless the pathway of a friend.  
The night of trouble comes to all,  
When sorrow, like a funeral pall,  
O'er spreads the soul with fearful cloud,  
Drooping life's bonnet in a shroud.  
But words of kindness will impart  
A healing to the wounded heart;  
And though the tear drenches the eye,  
There's comfort left when love is nigh.  
The sweet to mingle sighs and tears  
With those whom we have loved for years;  
And sweeter still with them to share  
The joys of life, unmitigated care.  
The joys of life! oh, they abound  
Like flowers upon a fertile ground.  
When cultured well and nursed with care—  
A beautiful sight a prospect fair.  
In only those who will not raise  
Their eyes from earth, to upward gaze,  
Who cannot see the Heavens above—  
The thousand blessings sent in love.  
While we recount our memories o'er,  
The treasure rich we have to store,  
They multiply, increasing fast,  
Like rain droppings on the ocean cast.  
Then upward turn the eye to Heaven,  
Where endless joys are freely given;  
There may beloved ones meet again,  
Released from every care and pain.

## State of affairs in Ireland.

The crisis is now fast approaching, and each party is girding itself for the conflict, the government, by a rigorous censorship of the press, the arrest of the confederate Missionaries, the employment of spies, &c. & the augmentation of its armed resources; and the people by prodigious activity in the enrolment of clubs, the establishment of the League, the distribution of arms, the most complete fraternization of all classes and boundless resolution and enthusiasm. On Saturday night, Mr. Duffy, of the Nation, was apprehended on a charge of Treason and Felony, and committed to Newgate, whether he was followed by Mr. Martin of the Felon, who had previously surrendered. On Monday the proprietors of the Tribune, Messrs. O'Dougherty & Williams, and Mr. Hoban, the publisher, were committed on the like charge, the whole of whom will be tried at the Commission Court on the 8th inst.

Mr. O'Dougherty was arrested in Cashel on Monday, and Mr. Meagher in Waterford on Tuesday, on charges of sedition, and will be tried at the present assizes in Tipperary and Limerick. Mr. Meagher's apprehension caused the utmost excitement in Waterford. The chapel bells were rung, thousands of confederates assembled, and it required all the authority and influence of the gilded and chivalrous captive, aided by the Catholic clergy, to prevent the people from falling upon the military and police. As it was they stoned the authorities and cut off one body of the troops from the other. They created a formidable barricade, which impeded the progress of the escort, and for miles harassed and hunted the procession. But, happily, no life was lost. During the week, Mr. Darcy McGee and Mr. Jay Wood were also arrested for sedition, but the bills were thrown out by the Wicklow grand jury on Thursday. The excitement, not only in Dublin but throughout Ireland, is intense, and the note of preparation is everywhere sounded. The seed of revolution has extended to England, & scattered there. The United Repealers and Chartists are rapidly organizing and arming.

From Belfast, the letters are chiefly occupied with the details of the Orange processions in the North of Ireland, on the 12th ult. We are happy to say that all passed off quietly, and without any breach of the peace. The conduct of the Repealers on this occasion was most commendable, as they abstained from any interference with the processions.

Dublin is much excited by the late arrests. The Commissioners of Police, on the 14th, issued a placard, cautioning news vendors against selling "seditious and seditious" papers, as they would thereby render themselves liable to prosecution. Mr. Charles Gavin Duffy, although confined in a "felon's cell," has again addressed the readers of the Nation "on the point of attack—the clubs." He says:

"We have no real and vital power, then, but that which the clubs have, or may have, and we must hold them fast, or all is gone. There is at present no law enabling the Irish Government to put down the clubs. If they attempt to do so without a law, they ought to be resisted at every point of attack. No club room ought to be yielded without a siege. If they ask an act of Parliament, it cannot pass under ten days or a fortnight; if there were six honest & capable Irish members, it would not pass this session. But the principal whatever

it may be, ought to be used in spreading the club organization with the fervor of a crusade. If the net become a law, and our last right is stricken down, the presidents of all the clubs in Ireland might meet as a provisional council, summon the country around them, and resist the aggression with arms. No fairer ground of national quarrel can ever arise. It is a ground broad enough and clear enough for a battle-field; for it involves, practically, the last right we possess—the right to complain and resist. When it is gone, we will have thrown away sword and shield. We may submit and die."

Mr. T. D. McGee, who, although indicted for sedition, does not scruple to come within the more voracious fangs of the Treason-felony Act, in an article headed "Ireland's Trial," daringly writes as follows:

"What I would advise the people to do is this, that they forthwith throw themselves into 'The Irish League.' That every club sends up to the next meeting its two, three, or five hundred members to be proposed. That by the first day of August next, we shall have 100,000 Irishmen enrolled as Leaguers, and may try the effect of their moral force influence on the consciences of the patriots now in Newgate. That in the mean time, every club shall double its numbers, and every member of a club shall be rigidly required to observe the original rule, to bring in one new member. By these means between 200,000 and 300,000 men may be actually enrolled before the adjourned commission resumes. If all moral influences fail—if juries are packed, and false verdicts obtained against true men—then, and not before, I demand 'an arrest of judgment,' by the Irish people. I demand this not because of my personal attachment to the prisoners, but for the sake of our ancient cause and country. If these men, with such notice and warning, are also sent to Bermuda, the sooner every man calling himself 'Nationalist' chooses another country the better for him and for outraged human reason."

The Irish League had its first meeting on the 11th ult., at the Music-hall, Lower Abbey street, Dublin, after a painful struggle into existence. Some few Conciliation Hall Repealers were present. The Hon. Mr. Barnwell took the chair. The more prominent names of the committee of the new Irish League are Mr. C. G. Duffy, of the Nation, Mr. John Martin, of the Felon, Mr. D. Williams & Mr. O'Dougherty, of the Tribune, Sir Colman O'Loughlin, Mr. W. S. O'Brien, Mr. P. Meagher, Mr. Smith, the Messrs. O'Gorman, and a few others. Mr. Maurice Leyne, of Conciliation Hall, delivered the most exciting speech, in which he prayed Heaven to strengthen the arm of England's foes. Mr. Morgan said that the new Council had sworn fealty to Ireland, and would be found either in the council room or behind a barricade. Mr. Morgan says he prefers being shot behind a barricade than endure the present police domination in Dublin.

On the night of the 8th, at 9 o'clock, Mr. Chas. Gavin Duffy was taken into custody on a charge of felony, under the new act for the security of the Crown and Government. The subject of the charge is for publishing a letter, written by Mr. Meagher, in the Nation, of the 8th, in which the revolutionary designs of the clubs are fully set forth and declared.

Mr. Duffy is by far the most influential and able of the sedition leaders, and has heretofore contrived to evade the lazar of a state prosecution. A little before 9 o'clock, a member of the detective police went into the Nation office, armed with a warrant for the arrest of Mr. Duffy, who happened at the time to be in the office. All the account-books, manuscripts, &c., were also seized, and, with Mr. Duffy, were taken to the College street Police office. On Mr. Duffy coming there, Mr. Tyndall, one of the divisional magistrates, was, according to previous arrangements, on the bench; & Mr. Kemmis, the crown solicitor, was also present. Although at a late hour, the office was crowded by Mr. Duffy's friends. Mr. Tyndall acquainted Mr. Duffy with the charge, and said that it was his duty to commit him to Newgate for trial at the next commission.

The only conversation that took place between the parties concerned was in allusion to the seizure of Mr. Duffy's papers. He denied the existence of such a right on the part of the constable, and, apparently regardless of the serious charge against him, condemned as tyrannical such seizure. Mr. Tyndall declined to enter into any explanation as to the seizure of the papers, when Mr. Duffy, turning to his chief clerk, said, in a most determined tone, "I tell you, as the police have used force without the sanction of the law, to resist them in all such attempts in future; in all such cases of illegal oppression, your duty is to protect yourself against such arbitrary proceedings." Before he left the office, he said, addressing the crowd, "My last words are, double your numbers in the clubs." [Cries of "we will, we will," and applause.]

The prisoner was conveyed to Newgate, where he arrived a little before 10 o'clock. When Mr. Duffy was proceeding to Newgate, in company with the officers, the covered car in which he rode was stopped at the upper end of Mary street by

the crowd, and a rescue attempted. A rescue was also attempted in Green street, but on both occasions, at the desire of the constables, Mr. Duffy addressed the people and advised them to go home and be peaceable. They promised to do so, and then Mr. Duffy called on them to give a cheer for Irish independence, which was heartily responded to. The crowd then dispersed quietly.

The police have exceeded their instructions, in regard to the seizure of newspapers from private individuals. The following is the order issued by the Police Commissioners:

"The Commissioners of Police having been informed that in one instance a copy of the Felon newspaper was seized in the hands of a gentleman who was reading it, hereby caution the police against such interference with individuals.

"The orders given respecting this newspaper were, to seize it in the places where it was sold, or in the hands of hawkers, as a seditious print, not otherwise."

Mr. Michael Doherty, the barrister, was arrested on the 11th, in his own house, near Cashel, by Mr. Joseph Cox, the sub-inspector of police, and taken before the Hon. Mr. French, the stipendiary magistrate, charged with sedition, uttered in a speech pronounced by him at Roscrea, in the North Riding. After a short examination before the magistrate, a committal was made out, and Mr. Doherty was being removed to the bridewell, when an attempt at rescue was made by the mob, but after a short delay the prisoner was safely lodged in the bridewell—however, not before two private soldiers of the 43d light infantry, spectators in the crowd, were knocked down and severely handled. Mr. Doherty is to be sent, this evening, to the North Riding.

Another letter states that such was the violence of the members of the clubs, that the military and police were ordered to prime and load; but the firm conduct of the authorities produced order. Mr. Doherty gave bail at Roscrea, to stand his trial at the assizes of the North Riding of Tipperary.

The Dublin Confederate Clubs met in their rooms on the 10th. It is stated that "Policemen were stationed at the doors of the club-houses, by whom the members who entered were noted." At the Mercantile Assistants' Club, Mr. T. D. McGee presided, and the following resolution was adopted:

"Resolved, We consider the continued delay in the formation of the Irish League has been seized on by the Government as a favorable opportunity for crushing and imprisoning those gentlemen who have unflinchingly advocated the people's rights, and we are further of opinion, the only way to meet this grievance is by at once forming the Irish League, thereby uniting all sections of Irishmen, sincerely desirous of achieving the country's independence for that purpose."

The clubs of the small town of Carrick-on-Suir eleven in number, have adopted the following resolution, which has obtained the concurrence of 1185 persons, members of those clubs:

"That feeling, in common with the great majority of our fellow countrymen, the great value and pressing necessity of immediate and cordial union in the proposed Irish League of all true Repealers, we consider it a duty to express our extreme dissatisfaction at the elaborate articles to that union, suggested by Mr. John O'Connell, and some few other members of the Repeal Association, and we pledge ourselves to use our best endeavors to support the principles, and carry out the policy of the League, for the speedy repeal of the Act of Union."

The following bill has been extensively circulated through all the channels open to the Irish confederation—that is, through the clubs and the other branches of the organization. It does not bear any printer's name, but there is little doubt it comes through this source:

"JOHN MARTIN—TO THE CITIZENS OF DUBLIN—FELLOW CITIZENS: An infamous outrage has been this day perpetrated upon a fellow citizen by the English Government. Without a color of law, they broke into his house—seized and carried off by force his private property. In his person the law has been defied, & the most sacred rights of the citizen have been insolently trampled under foot. Before their trial, citizens are treated as convicted felons—their homes violated—their property seized and confiscated. Irishmen!—this must not last. We must not be tame—we must not be idle—while an Austrian despotism is being planted in our country. The day of reckoning is at hand—the hour for the death grapple with this tyranny approaches! Till it comes, no shrinking, no rashness—but Prepare! Prepare!! Prepare!!!"

The Sumter (S. C.) Banner, of Wednesday, states that an atrocious murder was committed by some runaway negroes on the person of M. J. Ervin, a native of Fairfield District, on the 8th inst., whose occupation was that of pursuing and taking runaway negroes; and who had been employed by a gentleman of Sumter District to recover some slaves who had ran away from his plantation.

## Shall this Union be Dissolved?

We direct the attention of the patriot to the following eloquent article from the Pennsylvaniaist of the 3d instant. They are peculiarly appropriate at this time, as the Whigs have just refused, by a solemn vote in Congress, to tranquilize the country by extending the principles of the Missouri compromise over the New Territories. The bill had previously passed the Senate by a large majority.

It is time that the true friends of the Union North and South, should bestir themselves. One of the delusions, which have periodically and heretofore impudently threatened our institutions, has broken out with violence. This time, the agitation has assumed an unusually ominous aspect. It is made formidable by names heretofore honored. It is assisted by personal disappointments. It is stimulated by exaggerated stories of Southern aggressions and Northern wrongs. It seeks to entrench itself behind illustrious precedents. It inflames new prejudices by old arguments revamped by able and revengeful men. By the alarm which is thus sought to be excited, it has labored to unsettle the confidence of many who have heretofore been among the very foremost champions of constitutional justice and State rights. We say it is time for all the true friends of the Union—especially those residing in the North—to grapple with this monstrous fallacy, and to hold it up before the people without fear and without equivocation. It is time that the motives of these sectional agitators should be laid bare. It is time that the utter folly of their design—the wicked weakness of their cause—should be exposed. It is, in a word, time to show how utterly incompetent all their movements are, to cure the evil which their imagination pictures—because that evil is in no danger of requiring the remedy proposed—because, in a word, that evil does not and will not exist!

Thus, when no good is to be accomplished by the present movement, why should we consent to join a crusade upon the South, simply that Van Buren may justify his revenge, and Giddings feed his fanaticism? What has the South done that she should be made the victim of these causeless and ceaseless excitements? Where have we lost by our connection with her? Where are the universal interests trodden down by her? Where are the ruins which her relation with us has made? She has been with and conquered with us in battle, in every war from the revolution down. She has been with us in peace, too, and nobly have her products assisted our commerce and our manufactures. When she ceases to act the part of sister to us, it will be time enough to assume that of foe to her. Do not let us be misled into a fanatical crusade upon her welfare, or a foolish attack upon her rights. For however zealous may prophecy, and traitors allure, she is as much a part of our glorious Union as any portion of the confederacy.

Inspired patriotism taught us to beware of sectional organizations many years ago. The FAREWELL ADDRESS OF WASHINGTON is the voice of the heroic Past addressed to the living Present and the coming Future. We disregard this warning, and we outrage the memory of the illustrious dead, when we embark in any such factious enterprise. But, above all, we acquire no credit from the friends of freedom and humanity, in other sections of the globe: for to achieve what cannot be achieved, and to cure a disease which does not exist, we endanger the existence of the republic, if we do not hasten its downfall and its dissolution. The world hates slavery as does mankind everywhere, but the human race looks to our country as to a beacon-light which we compass all mankind to freedom, and illuminates the pathway of the wanderer to our shores. We to him who shall extinguish this republican signal! He will leave behind him a gloom that will cover with an impenetrable shroud the prospect of the coming time. He will drop the veil of night over the brightest political example that has ever been held up to man.

Shall we aid in this self-destruction, Democrats of the North? Shall we participate in these preparatory schemes of the advocates of disunion? Are we to join in the movement which graduates the price of national liberty by personal dislikes and disappointments, and calculates coldly the chances of our existence in another state of political being! Perish the thought! And more than all, shall we fill the hearts of the tyrants of Europe with joy, by provoking these disasters for no good purpose? We disturb the Union in the name of freedom—and to preserve, so runs the argument, all new territory from the stain of slavery. We do this, knowing and admitting that the very laws for which we clamor, can neither prevent nor establish slavery in such territories. We do it, therefore, either in ignorance of the subject, or else for the deliberate purpose of producing the worst evils; for the mere sake of mischief. Wise men have united in the opinion that slavery cannot exist in the territories just acquired, save to a most inconsiderable extent, and all that the South asks is, that we should exercise the virtue of patience, and meet the question when it assumes a practical shape—in a word, that we should exercise the doctrine of non-intervention. But in fighting against the shadow of slavery now, our

blows strike through and wound the vitals of the constitution itself.

Every intelligent citizen should examine this subject for himself. He should read and scrutinize the arguments of the Abolition agitators—weighing them in the scale of reason, and never fearing to go back to enquire into motives. He will see how sadly he is duped the moment he takes part in the movement, and how reckless a call who participate in it. And he will turn with horror from a design which, for no practical purpose, would hazard the finest fabric of freedom upon which the sun has ever shone.

LUNATICS.—There are some very interesting cases of mania at the Asylum on Blackwell's Island, N. Y. One old woman, with a fine classic face, claims to be "the spirit which originally breathed upon chaos;" to this she sometimes adds, that she is "the Bright and Morning Star."—She walks the room with a Bible constantly clasped to her bosom, and at times utters the most pathetic and beautiful language.

A gentleman who once was noted for his talents and literary attainments, imagines himself a king, and has magnificent schemes for governing the world.

One pretty girl, who went crazy from a disappointment in love, will converse on many subjects rationally. She was engaged to be married, but a difference of religion induced the relatives of her lover to break off the match, and she, poor girl, had her mind unsettled thereby.

One man has invented a process of changing sea weed into tobacco, thereby keeping in the country much money that now goes to Havana. Another has been by some trick wronged out of the presidency.

The most remarkable man in the Asylum is a Spaniard—a powerful man, six feet high, with large black eyes and a dark swarthy skin, who is the very personification of the demoniac mentioned in the Scriptures, "whom no man could bind." He wears no clothes, and as with impassioned gestures he speaks of the scenes which memory or fancy pictures forth, he displays a powerful mind unshingled—a fierce will unguided by reason. He has been a slaver and a pirate, and as he speaks of transactions at the Gallinas and at Brazil, exhibits a desperate and blood thirsty countenance.

A pleasing incident is related by the Pittsburg Gazette. Three of the volunteers, just returned from Mexico, and rather poor looking, were passing through the market, and observing a countryman, with some very fine summer apples to sell, one of them asked him the price. The vender rather coolly replied—"I don't sell apples to the like of you." The indignant volunteers drew themselves up, and demanded the reason, asserting that they were able to pay for them. "I don't sell apples to returned volunteers," replied the countryman, with a tear glistening in his eye, and placing his broad hand upon his breast, "my heart warms towards them wherever I see them—I should be ashamed to sell them apples—take as many as you want, and may God bless you wherever you may go." The delighted volunteers rewarded the countryman by accepting of his apples, and with delighted countenances went on their way. A warm and honest heart beat in that man's bosom.

MARIA MONK.—This woman, whose statements of adventures in nunneries excited so much attention some years ago, is now an inmate of the almshouse at New York. For three years since she married a man named St. John—moved with him to Montreal, and would have lived happily but for her evil habits. They finally returned to this city, when her husband left her and went to New Orleans, where he died. Maria has been frequently arrested for drunkenness. Since her admission to the almshouse she has behaved herself with much propriety. She is a small woman and has a shrewd, intelligent countenance. She does not wish to be recognized, and generally avoids conversing with persons who visit the Island.

ONE OF THE TROPHIES OF THE WAR.—The soldiers of the Duchesne Greys, of Pittsburg, brought home with them a young Mexican girl. She had distinguished herself by her unceasing devotion to the wants of the sick and wounded among our men; and had she been left behind, she would have been cruelly treated, perhaps murdered, by her countrymen for her humanity to our people. It was thought advisable to bring her on home with them. She is treated with the utmost respect, and we doubt not a home will be provided for her by her brave friends. She is about 12 years of age.

NEW SPOTS ON THE SUN.—A very large cluster of spots has just appeared, says the London paper, on the eastern margin of the sun, which are moving toward the centre of its disk. This cluster is visible to the naked eye, and is one of the largest ever observed; its length being calculated at 140,000 miles, and its breadth at 20,000.

The more a man works, the less time he will have to grumble about hard times.